# WIT HUMORAD SARCASM FROM THE CARTONISTS AND FUNNY MEN



KEEPING THE PEACE.



THE NAVY ARRESTS MR. HARRIMAN. Uncle Sam-Wal, I swan; guess I kin learn somethin' about enforcin' the law from that

# PATIENCE Mayor Schmitz of San Francisco-I shall appeal to a higher court. The Striped Suit-Oh, very well. I can wait a little.

-Seattle Post-Intelligen

# Why Mrs. Turner Left New York. The Sad Adventures of a Real American Woman

While Trying To Be Polite. appeared at the door of the drawing room, where Mrs. Turner was sitting in anticipation of his seturn from work, "I guess I'll have to go back w York's not the place for folks like

ith a faint suggestion of amusement in in tears by this time. I was too angry to ex-

"I know I haven't much to complain of about the house. John." the old lady admitted, "but here are some things I can't stand, and one of

ends the Smithe, down in Fifty-third street, at then the Pelhams, over in Riverside Drive,

e not, John," was the reply. "But make the folks in this street any

iks in this lovely and expensive thor-you don't like them. How have they asing you, I should like to know?" ng story, and I suppose I should

ld you before, when the troubles began, ourt me too much, so I just kept still, very week I came to New York to live a John, the women around here began me feel more uncomfortable than I totable and homelike, and when a newcomer

the whole spartment house has taken the pains to drop in and ask a few polite questions about to drop in and ask a few polite questions about to drop in and ask a few polite questions about to drop in and ask a few polite questions about to drop in and ask a few polite questions about to drop in and then decided it was to drop in a few polites. The poung bank thief watched his cider to drop in and ask a few polite questions about a week and then decided it was to drop in and ask a few polite questions about a week and then decided it was to drop in a few polites and the pains believed the pains believed to drop in and ask a few polite questions about a war and the pains believed to drop in and ask a few polite questions about to drop in and ask a few polite questions about to drop in and ask a few polite questions about to drop in and ask a few polite questions about to drop in and ask a few polite questions about to drop in and ask a few polite questions about to drop in and ask a few polite questions about to drop in a few polites are drop in a few polites. The polite questions about a week and then decided it was to drop in a few polites are stood it about a week, and then decided it was time to do something desperate. That was before I knew the truth. I supposed that there May I that the old inhabitants hadn't found a mitute to get around to us. So I just made up my mind to save them some trouble by calling withein. You recollect that the family in the But apartment moved in when we did, don't Fu? Well, I said to myself, why not visit them 10st as if I were an old settler here? And so I 44. I didn't stop to dress up very much, but

Mismoon and pushed the bell-I gave one of those fancy visiting cards you bid engraved for me to the servant and asked if the lady of the house was in. The frowsy Irish ##1 stared at me as though I might have been # sheak thief and asked: 'How did you get MM the hallboy? Nobody has telephoned up. and when I said I lived in the building and was Emply calling on the lady of the house, she mickered and muttered something about that being the best game she had struck for a long time. Wasn't that awful? But I was finally behered in, anyhow. The lady met me in the hall where it was so dark I couldn't tell whether the was surprised or not at seeing me. But I 800n discovered what her feelings were when the snapped out: 'Well, what is it you wish?' Even that didn't beat me, so I explained, and

the house I didn't know who she was, of all be women present by telling her what a

darming little flat she had. I see you like books,' I observed, nodding ard some well filled shelves. 'It might in-

total 360 to know that I'-

said Mrs. Turner to her son as he | can possibly afford. Julia, please show the

agent out. Good day, madam.
"And with that the whole lot of them smiled Insisted very politely that I was no book agent.
"'Perhaps not a book agent,' the fat woman said. 'But whatever you are selling, we don't

nation. "Is it the janitor, or the hall-its apartment life? You seem to have sented in this cosey flat for a month."

In a plain that I was simply trying to be sociable;
so I followed the servant to the door. And I had no more than stepped into the public cor-

with much firmness, it is strictly forbidden to solicit orders in our building. I hope you will

"At that the servant slammed the door be heard her telling her mistress how the superinthat day to this I've been under a ban in this working some game under the guise of innolonger. I'm going back to Belleville, where I can walk into strangers' houses and talk about the furniture without being insulted."

# ADVICE TO SWINDLERS

### Heart to Heart Talk Between an Old Blackguard and His Pupil.

The old bank thief laid do with a smile as he finished reading the account of joins the community everybody just pitches the unhappy ending of the famous Mr. Bunion, in and tries to make her feel that she belongs whose reputation was made and unmade in a moment by the simple expedient of walking off one "Now, do you know that not a blessed soul in | fine morning with a vallee full of thousand dollar

after a moment of cogitation. I wish to point out



show you the strong and the weak features of Bunion's procedure.

"To begin with, Bunion has learned the greatest lesson of life, namely, the cash value of a reputation. Few people ever realize what a gold mine they have on hand in the shape of good repute among their acquaintances. Most men foolishly imagine that reputations are not to be marketed, although they have a market value. But the first principle of the American Blackguards' Society is this: If a thing can be put to use in a certain way, by virtue of its own character and the general constitution of this fair universe in which we have been mysteriously placed, it is the bounden duty of man to use it according to his lights and derk lanterns. This is profound philosophy, my son, and perhaps beyond your grasp, but it is sound, I can assure you. A man's reputation is notoriously a dividend payer; in the whole world of high finance there is no stock or bond that yields the returns a good reputation does. Put a small block of this gilt edged investment into a bank, and within they years the financial giants of the institution will be caying among themselves that you are worth your weight in gold. When this up, hurriedly. 'We have all the books we you are worth your weight in gold. When this



FAULTY PERSPECTIVE. Young Willy—You can say what you like, uncle; but you're not going to make me believe that you could get inside that ship!
—Illustrated Bits.

in the sale of his reputation a purely econo transaction, determined by the Inexcrable law demand and supply. Bunion's new friends transaction, determined by the Inexcrable law of demand and supply. Bunion's new friends belonged to that enlightened school of economic theorists which recognizes the stern fact that there is a great public demand for reputations, and that this demand must be supplied, in spite of sentimental protestations from the pulpit.

"The average man, my son, loves to consume reputations. Witness the avidity he displays in perusing the silmy pages of this great city's daily scandalmongers, see his terrific hunger for a fellow citizen's honor, which he chews to pieces a in Fietcher. Note how he craves a freshly slaughtered good name every morning and every evening. Is

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Well, my son." raplied the mentor sorrowfully. "the young man was not experienced enough to know that he should have lied more consistently. And yet I can hardly blame him for this piece of ignorance, for there are few men in this world who large base this lesson Bunion weakly admitted to ever learn this lesson. Bunion weakly admitted to his lady friend that he was the gentlemen whom

### A JOKE ON ASSEMBLYMAN CUVILLIER.

"An act to prohibit the fastening of flying ma-The clerk rend on:

"The people of the state of New York, in Senate

"Article 1-It shall after September 1, 1907. A. D., provisions of this act.

"Article 1—Any person hitching, tieing or secur-g an airship, flying machine, or"—— "Mr. Speaker," thundered Assemblyman Cuviller, McClellan's "lone representative." Speaker Wadsworth—"Nothing in order, Mr.

Mr Cuvillier, in agonized tones—"Mr Speaker, I rise to a question of the highest personal privilege," Speaker Wadswerth—"The gentleman will state Cuvillier-"Mr. Speaker, I wish to know if

Mr. Cuvillier—"Mr. Speaker, I wish to know if my name is signed to that bill."

Speaker Wadsworth—'It is, Mr. Cuvillier."

Mr. Cuvillier—'Mr. Speaker, I never introduced that bill. There is a conspiracy against ms. I—I don't care what becomes of flying machines. It does not make any difference to me whether they are tied to church steeples or not. I don't care whether they make that a misdemeanor or not. I never put that bill in. I move to sirike it off the records."

records "Speaker Wadsworth, smiling—'I will accept the gentleman's statement, and the clerk is ordered to strike this bill from"—
But the rest of the Speaker's remark was never heard. It was drowned by a roar of laughter that shook the Assembly chamber.

### SEEKING TO EARN AN HONEST DOLLAR

As the last session of the Legislature at Albany was dragging slowly to a close the pocketbooks of many of the legislators became rapidly less and less bulky. Some of the Assemblymen in the closing days found it difficult to settle their board bills One day Assemblyman Burns was wandering through the Capitol when he noticed a brother As semblyman, a Tammany man, personally conducting a party of tourists through the Capitol and glowing explaining the different points of in-

At the moment he was reciting the history of the Speaker's chair in the Assembly Chamber. Mr. Burns stopped, awestruck, and this was what

That chair, ladies and gentlemen, that chair "That chair, ladles and gentlemen, that chair has held more great men than any other chair in the whole world. In it the great George Washington wrote the Declaration of Independence. In it Thomas Jefferson, founder of the Jeffersonian Democracy, sat and ruled Hamilton out of order when he tried to make a campaign speech for the Republican party. In it Webster argued that the Constitution was written on clastic, while old Calhoun said it wasn't. In it sat Abraham Lincoln when he first thought of writing the Emancipation Proclamation in 1850. In it have sat Grover Cieveland. Theodore Roosevelt and our 'Jim' Wadsworth, who will be"—
Suddenly the voice ceased. The speaker had seen

hurried to Burns.

"For God's sake, Burns, don't give me away; don't tell any of the boys about this. But I'm broke, and a fellow has got to earn an honest dollar somehow, and I thought I would turn one by showing those people over the building."

Assemblyman Burns promised, and as he strolled out of the chamber he heard his fellow Assemblyman telling how "Young Jim" Wadsworth was "going to do Tully and the Senate on the apportionment." purried to Burns.

### GOT HIS PAY JUST THE SAME. Sessions of both the Senate and the Assembly

at Albany are opened each morning with prayer. The President of the Senate and the Speaker of the Assembly generally engage each day some local clergyman to offer prayer. For this the clergyman

One morning the Speaker, picking up an Albany directory, selected at random a minister named Brown, and sent him a note asking him to open the next session of the Assembly with prayer. next day, however, if o'clock came, but no Rev. Mr. Brown. The Speaker effered the prayer him-

A little later an old negro, whose high hat was



AIRY CRITICISM.



-Have you spoken to my father, Ferdinand? He-No, as yet it is unnecessary. My solicitor is looking into his financial standing.

slightly the worse for wear, insisted on seeing the Speaker. "Good mawnin', sah." said he, when the Speaker appeared. "I'se de Reverund Mistah Brown, what was to pray dis mawnin'."

was to pray dis mawnin."

"Well, I am sorry, but you did not get here on time," replied the Speaker.

"I know, sah, but I was jest outside de door when you began prayin, sah."

"Well, I am sorry. You should have got here on time." And the Speaker turned away.

An' at

on time." And the Speaker turned away.

"Jest a minit, boss," said the old darky. "Ain't you done gone and forgot somethin'?"

"No," said the Speaker, somewhat puzzled. "Not that I know of. Goodby."

A half hour later, when the Speaker was busy presiding over a meeting of the Rules Committee, his clerk came in and told him that there was a paerso outside who said he must see him. Hurnegro outside who said he must see him. Hur-riedly the Speaker stepped into the antixoom and there stood Mr. Brown. "Er-er-god mawnin". Mr. Wadsworth.

"I'se de parsun what was to pray dis mawnin."
"I know, I know. You told me all that before.
You did not get here in time. Geodby."
"But boss, ain't you done fergit a little somethin."

"Well, what do you want now?"

"But-er-boss, when you was inside prayin' I was jest outside de door offerin' prayers to de Lord for you, and I said 'Amen' later'n you did. An' ain't you done fergit somethin'?"

This was too much. The Speaker smiled broadly and reached down into his pocket, and "de Reverund Mistah Brown" walked away plutching a So bill.

PERHAPS HE WAS THE ONE TO BLAME. Hicks—He first met his wife when he was on a camping trip down in the Maine woods, but their marriage isn't happy.

Wicks—Ah. I see. He mistook her for a dear.—
Somervine Journal.